## BEAST 1333 > MARK OF THE BEAST (2016) LYRICS

## Beast 1333 - 113 Bars lyrics

Get my mothaf\*\*in hands on this Beat (Yeah n\*\*\*a)

I Told ya I was gonna get my hands on this Beat (word up)

Ima go 113 bars (On some real Hip Hop sh\*\*)

113 (lets go!)

Ima fighta not a Lover

Yous a lover not a fighta Pai

Im getting Real Swole

Like I had a lot of Spider bites

Now throw your hands Up

Like your caught Up in a Stickup

Ima go over your head

like Jordan in a game of Pickup

And it aint really my fault that I stay Tighter than a Coochie

And it aint really my Fault that I spit rawer than some sushi

But I think it is my fault

Already Grown I know the Dilly

Cause I'm street

And I touch more White than the name Billy

More white than the name Sally

They call cause they want Brittany

I hit em with more Baggies

I keep em along with me

If something is wrong with me

Let the devil be my keeper

When we die they put us in a box

Like a pair of sneakers

And I think it's time for you to hang it up

Just like a Celly

I Done been Down route 46

And hit up all the Telly's

I Done did my share of dirt

Prolly smoked a ton of weed

And I never hit the brakes

Just like the movie Speed

What is it that these people Need?

Do they want me to destroy it?

When I walk into a Room

People rise like Unemployment

I'm a vision to Behold

When I'm rippin up the Stage

Spreadin myself out for the Bread

Like a glob of Mayonnaise

If we was still makin Records

Then I prolly melt Wax

I'm similiar to Dope Fiends

That make Mad Tracks

Listen I am what you Lack

Listen to my Whole Collection

Throw my stickers on your Car

like if you Went and Pa\*\*ed Inspection

Rep your local Emcees

even though they dimes a dozen

Cause, some of them is sick

Like when you f\*\* your Cousin

First it was and then it wasn't, Yo this is isn't what you think

I do this involuntarily Like when you Blink

Ima drop a couple clues

Let me drop a couple hints

Can't you see I am unique?

like a set of Fingerprints

Aint nobody got my style

Aint nobody got my Grunt

They get co\*ky for a while

then get Sloppy like a c\*nt

I'll be waitin out in front

like if you Went and called a Taxi

Why you riding shotgun?

when we treat you like the Backseat

Absorb this like a Maxi

Ima leave you in the Hudson

And I do this for my children

So i can Cop them Teddy Ruxpin's

come up against a Masta!

its, Rappin is my Expertise

I think yall got it f\*\*ed up

like a Hookers Knees

Look at them and look at mel

is there really any Competition?

Calmly I'll defuse the situation like a Bomb Technician

I'm the Type of person that demands your Respect Your skull is empty inside like a m\*\*m Discotec

I'll suffocate a Python

and poison back a Rattlesnake

But I got a Softer Side

my little daughter Rattle Shake

Daddy playin pattycake

I'm lethal as a Ginsu

You goin have a rough time Like all the sh\*\* I been Through

My tongue is Bleedin cause my words emerge as sharpened

Razors

Lines Be

Cyanide that Travels through the vents and k\*\*s the Neighbors

My pen is vader saber

Chop you up and k\*\* you Later

Time is ticking like the gut on Peter pan's the Alligator

I'm the procrastinator

Chopped off my Umbilical

Because of paranoia that my mom would take my Lyrical

It's gonna take a miracle for me to get to the top

All I gotta do is keep it movin

like the hands a clock

And spit nonstop, and show you what I got inside

Stay current, stay fresh like bodies with Formaldehyde

Use the left lobe and right lobe and coordinate my Brain

While ya'll falling out of Favor and Fame like Corey Haim

This a game then I just Won it Man

I grabbed the ball and Ran It Man

I came here to Exterminate it

And take you out like Taliban

So tell me what's the matter man?

your off Point like Weathermen

Everybody got they top 10 like David Letterman

Ima be up in your top 10

all in your Graces

And you'll never find me in the same spot, like Different places

Lets take this back to basics

you Could learn a couple Lessons

I'm about to buck shots, like if I rolled with Smith and Wesson

Usher in all your Confessions

feel the Pressure you wont make it

While I'm layin In a Telly with your baby mama naked

Had to splack it, I can't take it, disrespect your Way of being

There's an energy that happens when 2 people are agreeing

Lets agree to disagree and walk the path Until it splits

But the path will leave scars on you

like Silicone Tits

Bland your Like a Bowl of Grits

man I know I got the Vision

And I'm livin high definition like a Television

Take it all or take a smidgeon

and I will go down in History

I swear to god I'll give my life for this and Claim for victory

You crackling like hickory

I'm Hotter than a Fireplace

The first place I smoked a blunt was probably a Firescape

Beast from the north aint a Chump I go Hard

And I probably got more Power in my Voice than your God

Say B.E.A.S.T

B.E.A.S.T

B.E.A.S.T

(MARK OF THE BEAST IMPRINT ON THE GUMS OF AN INFANT)